

19th January, 1970.

Dear Marilyn,

I have come back and rather wonder why I did so. On New Year's Day I was swimming in the open air.

I am working through the list of books and find to my relief that a great many I have read already and I hope to finish the last by the beginning of next week. I hope this is convenient for you.

Yours sincerely, with blessings

Rebecca West

How is Jill and where?

20. 1. 70